BROMIDE OF POTASSIUM.

HOW IT WAS USED IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO BREAK UP THE OPIUM HABIT.

A Remedy that Seemed Worse than the Dis-ease-Some Points Made by the Ushappy Patient, who is an Analytic Chemist-Terrible Visions under the Influence of what is Generally (Considered as a Sedative, TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The

exact sciences furnish their own groundwork. Vital science must rely upon the facts of human existence as they present themselves. Whoever keeps back such knowledge as comes within his sphere of o'mervation avoids a plain duty. To give these truths freely and honestly, such as they are and for what they may be worth, is an obligation which all men owe to science. It is in disease or in abnormal conditions that the truth is best perceived and studied. Facts growing out of these conditions should at once be clearly stated as they are.

It is under the influence of this belief that I offer you the subjoined statement of a kind of experience which, so far as I can learn, has never before been related by those who have suffered from the use of narcotic drugs.

I had been for some years a confirmed opium eater. Not knowing at the time of which I write that to eradicate this terrible trouble the sim-plest method is the best, I resorted to the use of the bromide of poinssium. I believed then, and still suppose, this article to be the basis of those medicines which claim to effect a cure" of the opium habit.

My physical condition was nearly as bad as it could be: Eight years with morphia had reduced me to little more than skin and bone. My complexion was livid, my pulse slow and light, my debility extreme, and my spirits depressed to the very verge of insanity, except when under the direct influence of the opiate. My doses, commencing with five drops of Magendie's solution, equal to about a quarter of a grain of morphia, and administered by a physician to quiet a rheumatism which he could not cure, had gradually increased to about ten grains daily. It was enough to cause the death of five average men unused to this infernally

seductive poison.

I feared that to stop was to destroy myself, while I knew that to keep on was certain death -a consummation which my condition assured me was not far distant. I gave myself the benefit of the chance, and decided to give up opium forever; and I eventually succeeded.

THE ANTIDOTE FOR OPIUM.

I first tried, however, to find a royal road to that end, and fixed upon the bromide of potassium as an article most likely to give me the only comfort I could hope for under the ordeal. Now, bromide is described as a comparatively harmless medicine, even in very large doses, and, as far as I had observed, no deaths were recorded as attributable to its use. I therefore feit that I could employ it with impunity, and determined to take it in gradually-increasing doses, until the troubles consequent upon the discontinuance of morphia had ceased. I little knew that it would draw me uncomfortably

near the doors of another world. My idea was, first to break the strength of the morphia habit by living for a week without it, and afterward bring up my debilitated system with such tonics and excitants as I would subsequently be able to relinquish without much suffering. I thoroughly realized that for the first few days I had horrible suffering, perhaps death, before me, and prepared myself accordingly. I began by reducing the dose of morphia from ten to seven grains, and took on the same day 180 grains of bromide-the common dose of the latter being about twenty grains. My sufferings were terrible. I was able to obtain but half an hour's sleep, broken by a conflict between the appetite of habit and the impotence of an inadequate sedative. I there-fore entered, especially toward the closing hours of the morphia day, into an extremely nervous and excitable condition. I could only fix my attention upon the clock, and employed myself in counting and recounting by the pendulum. and with frightful rapidity, each second as it passed. It seemed to me that I counted from one to two hundred numbers at each tick of the timepiece, and when the striking of the hour told me that the end of my probation had come. I fainted from exhaustion. Then I ran with horrible anxiety to the drawer containing the morphia, to see if it was yet there-so fearful was I that I had only imagined it to be in its

THE FIRST EFFECTS OF THE ANTIDOTE, "

For the next twenty-four hours I weighed out but five grains of morphia-just half my regular dose-and multiplied the quantity of bromide by three. To obtain their immediate effeets I took the drugs at once. During four hours my head swam handsomely. I felt better and although I experienced none of the delights apportaining to the usual use of narcotic drugs, my sufferings were for the time allayed. Then came the agony. I had been too long layed, Then came the agony, I had been too long away from the full dose of morphia. It began by a feeling of fread anxiety, to which my reason—then in full operation—could assign no cause. This feeling was followed by peculiarly paintul nervous sensations in the limbs, which soon amounted to indescribable torture. At the end of the fourth hour I became a prey to a sort of controlled, but yet desperate restlesaness, which no pen could adequately describe. Though conscious that I was same, I began pulling—coolly enough, as I thought—at my bed clothing, and soon had it is satisfactory inters. The feeling did not appear to me then or since as any sort of mania. I can only describe it as a kind of contained but colossal nervousness, which I could regulate, but not reportes. Soon I arose, dressed in last down. In a few seconds I returned to bed again, and rising almost immediately dressed once more only to disrobe, return to bed and again dress myself. It was night, and I was at home. I determined upon an exploring expedition. I descended to be kitchen. Fifty times in as many minutes I sat down, and arose only to sit again and arise once more, despite all reasoning in favor of a more comfortable course. To move was irrestable, and I moved. If I was fate. The boy in Dickens's story who was perpetually told by this police to move on, was nowhere. His dictator was but a policeman; mine was an imperious necessity. I found myself wondering at the current disscriptions of hell as being an uncomfortable place. What was it beside having no lines at all which my nervous system could call its own? I would have halled that flery home as a delight, for I was chilled to the very heart, though yet susceptible to still more horybe episodienic hills, which swept over me an ith rough me like water, but the rentel was shehr. In less than ten minutes I found myself up stars again, where I hadded three draches to my dose of bromide, and soon after fell to curious explorations of my roan. I stumbled nervos a quart bottle of brandy. A boo away from the full dose of morphia. It began by a feeling of dread anxiety, to which my rea-

of brandy. A bono indeed, thought I, and I swindowed the flery fluid in, half a dozen guipa; at that moment I jett that I could almost have swallowed as nuch medical reasons.

A LITTLE BLIEF.

I felt some relief, but within an hour I was more resiless than before, and this time my mind took a geological turn and I ransacked the cellar. Not a nook or corner did I leave unexpiored, and I lauthed again as I saw the rats exampler. At last I commenced mechanically-probably with an instinct toward relieving my acrousness—to throw the coal, one piece at a tigo, to the other end of the cellar, counting the pieces as I threw them. Before daylight I had thus transferred the endire quantity—nearity nion, as I afterward learned—and would have thrown it back again only that I was too weak. Drugging myself one step at a time to my room. I lay down, but nothing like rest of any finit would come to me. It was a sensation of difference of the bromde. I was a sensation

ous reading came to mind, and perhaps because books had been a passion with me, and probably that memory had been peculiarly touched by bromine, the moment the name of a volume I had read occurred to me, its contents seemed laid out at once before my mind. From preface to finis it appeared that, with frightful rapidity, I readsorbed it all. There was no effort of mind, no pain, only an inextinguishable restlessness and a certain anxiety—some reflex perhaps of an instinct of self-proservation—of which my reason told me nothing; for at the moment I had no special desire to live. Yet I was clear, or felt so, and did nothing I can since believe was founded in any mental aberration. At last I lind sensibility enough to form the wish, "If this restlessness would but leave me, how happy could I be with these memories which men of senius haveleft upon a distracted and greatly suffering mind." I began to feel then that I would be willing to live and suffer, could I only become "right."

These were not dreams, I was too restless to dream. They were not hallycinations, for they were too well founded. They were not mere fancies, for the rescollection of these impressions has remained at the end of five years as bright and vivid as they occurred to me. What were they? Forhaps some Maudaley of the future may find it in his way to tell us.

I have at least found that the great distinctive difference between the mental effects of opium and bromide of potassium is, that white opium induces mere dreams, the effects of opium and bromide of potassium is, that white opium induces mere dreams, the effects of opium and bromide of potassium is, that white opium induces mere dreams, the effects of opium and bromide of potassium is, that white opium induces mere dreams, the effects of opium and bromide of potassium is, that white opium induces mere dreams, the effects of opium

Increasing the pose.

I determined at the end of these twenty-four hours to take a dose of bromide which would quiet me for four days more, believing that to so a week without morphis would give me a fair chance to build up a new and better life. Had bromide developed at the same time hope, ideality, and memory? I know not: but I was firmly resolved to lay aside morphia forever, and rely wholly upon that drug. My preparations were soon made. Drawing a chair to my bedside. I placed upon it a small pitcher of water and four ounces and a half of bromide—one hundred and eight average doses. Dissolving all of it in the water. I seizedthe pitcher in a kind of hopeful desperation, and drained it to the last drop. I soon found myself in a state made up so singularly of the real and the unreal, of the dreamy and the practical that all will power left me. I could only be still and enjoy or suffer, as the case might be.

What has since provoked my liveliest curiosity is how these dreams, thoughts, feelings, actions, or whatever they may be, could have been so vivid and so indelibly impressed upon my memory. Yet all that I state here was stamped upon my being with such tremendous force as to have become a part of me; there is nothing in life which I remember with a clearness so pronounced. Yet some of the impressions must have been made in an almost inappressible period of time. As I have hinted, its in this that the effects of morphia differ from those of bromide; for of the optum dreams I cannot now recall a single one.

The first marked sensation after this enormous dose was of half unconsciousness, followed by a rush of mighty waters, which rolled past me of through me with a wild and almost endless flow. It seemed to me that I watched and heard them for years. Now I would awake from my dream to hold conversations with those whom I supposed to be near me, all of which I could now recent word for word, though my verbal memory is only fair. At intervals I would zo off again, and know no other sensation than this rush of INCREASING THE DOSE.

A PRETERNATURAL MEMORY. After a while my mental condition changed suddenly, and memory took on a preternatural activity. My room calarged, and all my friends walked through it in grim procession, looking sadly at me as they passed. I tried to explain that my helplessness was not caused by opium, but by an effort to get rid of it. Then followed, waiked through it in grim procession, looking sadly at me as they passed. I tried to explain that my helplessness was not caused by optum, but by an effort to get rid of it. Then followed, as I believe, the figure of every man, woman, or child whom I had ever met to notice. It was surprising, the wonderful power of memory with which I recalled the circumstances under which I had met and spoken to them. Not a face, figure, tone, word, or gesture escaped me, and the impressions I then received will always remain. As the last familiar face bassed by I was conscious of being weak and ill. Perhaps it was on account of this feeling of siekness that I fell into a kind of vision, in which medical science played the most important part. From the details which followed I am sure that my medical attendants were the doctors of the future. I believed I had called in a physician of some coming century, and that he had arrived with a body of scientists and all the paraphernalia of the laboratory. I even remember telling them at their entrance that they were samples of the appalling minds which would some time lead the world, upon which they said that as far as pay was concerned they would prefer to be considered as doctors of the present day, and would like to have it now. They went to work at once, I was placed in a huge glass still the scientific faculty surrounding me. Finally, one of them applied a beaker glass to the mouth of the apparatus and held up a thick, dark fluid, which all examined with curiosity. If I remember rightly, some of the students wanted to take a portion of it home to analyze. What is that 2" I asked in a mazement. "It is the off of totacco," was the reply. "It is taken from your blood and tissues. You have smaked too much." I was then confined in a box made of porce-lain and striped with model on the following and striped with gold foil. Soon the sides of the apparatus grew opaque and whitish gray. An attendant entered and seraped the thin conting into an evaporating dish. "Did that come from me?" I

CONSCIOUSNESS RESTORED.

ONSCIOUSNESS RESTORED.

By an effort I arrived once more at full consciousness. I arrived once more at full consciousness. I arrived once more at full consciousness. I arcse at once and went down stairs, where I met a brother, to whom—as I afterward learned—I said a few words clearly and sanely enough. Then I went to the bathroom and drank enough water, I think to float me. As I was about to go out, I seemed to lose voluntary power, and stood still in the doorway for what seemed to me about four days. I was sure I saw the members of the family going up and down to meals at least a dozen times. I was probably there about four seconds. Yet during this time I also attended a series of wonderful lectures on phrenology, and submitted to several examinations on different days by various descendants of Gall and Spurzheim. My head was mapped out in a kind of advanced style, which loft all present occiputal science far in the rear. If this was dreaming, it was at least done in a standing posture. I went to bed again, where I fell into anothor "state," and witnessed a brilliant wedding, in which a friend was the chief unfortunate. Everything I saw or heard at this scene rests in my memory. The name of every guest, the minutest details of the ladies' toilets, and various thoughts, incidents, and conversations are still, after the years, more vivid than any subsequently intervening episode of my life. I remember even making excuses to my friend's wife for entering so pale and emaclated upon a scene of festivity. "Oh, you will get well," said she, and then my vision changed to five years, afterward, when I supposed myself calling upon her and relating my remarkable cure of the cplum hablt through the use of bromide. "Why," said I, "I was even under the influence of it when I attended the wedding."

Then I set to working out magnificent systems of philosophy, social economy, and particularly a wonderful theory of journalism, which will never be published, on account of the respect I have for the feelings of country newsparer

my bromide energies to chemistry, and with one of Kent's furnaces, a Berzelius lamp, a few minerals, some reagents, and a lot of test tubes. I did things which would have made Baron Liebig turn in his grave with horror. These waking visions would fill volumes, and the number of times I went up and down stairs between the acts must have seriously affected the value of our stair carpet.

iy, and told him repeatedly that I had made up my mind to shake off morphis entirely.

One might suppose that the explanation of my double sight—i.e., off he real and the ideal—would be found in the fact that I was constantly falling away into bromide visions, from which I would be awakened by the voice of a real spanker ito whom I would give a proper repir), relapsing afterward into more bromide sensations, only to be realwakened by beings of fiesh and blood. This would doubtless be an easy inference in some case, but it would not apply here, I had these illusions when wide awake—for I could not sleep—and often when talking clearly and connectedly with some member of the household, I was holding a bromide conversation with imaginary persons in another part of the room. At that time the one talk was as real to me as the other. The natural conversation was in my usual lone. time the one talk was as real to me as the other. The natural conversation was in my usual tone, and the bromide causerie was of course silent, for my friends do not seem to have noticed anything especially out of the way except my extreme nervousness and debitity. The most curious part of the matter is, that I remember to this day those bromide confabs with imaginary persons, whilsthe real conversations with living people were soon forgotton.

inary persons, while the real conversations with living people were soon forgotten.

RECOVERING FROM THE ANTIDOTE.

Now came the question of getting over the effects of the bromide, and in this part of the matter some curious phenomena were developed. I had gone, as I stated, to my father's room at I o'clock in the morning, At 9 I entered into a consultation with my friends, and although the bromide impressions were strong within me, I was clear and quite as determined as before my abortive attempt at self-cure to break wholly away from morphia. I announced this to my friends, who asked me to consult a physician. I consented at once. The dector was an original and thoughtful man, eminent in his profession, and one in whom I had implicit confidence. He called at noon and meanwhile I had been slowly emerging from the influence of the bromide, and was in a sort of intermediate state between excitement and excessive weakness—a condition chiefly indicated by an intermittent lack of control of the organs of articulation. My thoughts were connected, but my words often took awkward places in their sentences. I perceived the fault when my attention was called to it, and by a strong effort forced myself to speak correctly. If, however, the conversation was much prolonged I would fall again into impeded uterance and a partial confusion of speech. The doctor found me very nervons, ansemic, and much debilitated. He afterward told me that he had noticed a very marked aphasia, or that condition (produced by partial paralysis of the brain by which the idea of language or its expression is impaired. During this first day he could not understand me at all. The stimulative bower of the drugs had departed, and I feit wholly unnerved. The doctor gave me tonics simply, and, allowing me a small quantity of morphia for the next twenty-four hours, left me to my sufferings. They were terrible.

My articulation grow more and more difficult, and I began to mix up my bromide impressions with those which naturally occurred to my mind. For e RECOVERING FROM THE ANTIDOTE.

friends of their acts and conversations. To oblike me, they suddenly remembered that there had been a wedding in the house three days previously.

I slept but half an hour that night, and toward morning broke into a profuse perspiration. At this time another class of mental phenomena displayed fiself. The doctor arrived as usual and entered with some curriculty into a discussion of the effects induced by the morphis and bromide. In my replies it seemed to me that I gave voice to some strange sentences, and I quite often excused myself, saying. Pardon me, Doctor, I was speaking in hexagons; or, "Excuse me, that was a mere rounboldal mode of expression; but you know what I mean." It seems, however, that he did not know what I mean to by these excuses, for he told me afterward that on this and subsequent days I showed a marked improvement in speech, and expressed myself so well that he was at a loss to understand why I apologized. He recognized the fact that I was still suffering from a form of aphasia, which nearly cased to manifest itself, or was kept under control by me.

The fact seems to be that, although thoughts arranged themselves in my mind in these apparent forms, they were expressed as usual, it seemed to my consciousness that as a thought formed and grew, the details appropriate to it came into regular place, though in a peculiar form. In some cases it was in numberless cubes piled one above the other, the thought reaching its combietion in the one crowning form. In others it was felt in parallelograms or other linear and, generally, rectangular forms, though, of course, nothing of this bromidical or geometrical machinery of mind could possibly be expressed in my language. A further fact may be noted—no particular one of any of these appearances became mixed in my mind with any other. The thought throughout was made up of one form or another. If it started in hexagons or octagons it so continued until the thought was complete—there was and the boat robes back. My mind had returned to one boat of the se

At this part of my convalescence I often asked if the men had brought the oars and the boat robes back. My mind had returned to one of those bromide visions in which I had gone out upon those mighty and rushing waters. I remember also telling a brother, with much solemnity, of an interesting conversation I lately had with one of his friends concerning the manufacture of optical instruments—a branch of industry that the young man had never had anything todo with—letting alone the fast that he was two thousand miles away from me at the time referred to. The impressions of these and other similar bromide manifestations were keptup for five or six days, and, unreal as they were they could not bave been firmer sions were kept up for five or six days, and, unreal as they were, they could not have been firmer
had they been cut in steel or stamped in brass.
I spoke of them to my friends in the same tone
of confidence I used in the common affairs of
life. It was nearly two weeks before I came by
degrees to distinguish between those products
of the brain which proceeded from what we call
the real and those which had no foundation in
external fact. I had no aid from my friends in
my efforts to distinguish these subjective in
fluences from those which were objective.
They were acting under advice and let me alone.
It was simply the mind coming to its normal
condition.

They were acting under advice and let me asone. It was simply the mind coming to its normal condition.

It is likely that some medical men would be disposed to doubt the continuance of such strong impressions so long after the drug had been withdrawn and its substance eliminated from the system. To these I can only say that the facts are precisely as stated, and are susceptible of the most convincing proof. I watched myself with great interest whenever I was able to do so. In my youth I had marriculated at the old Thirteenth street medical college, and, though entered only for the class of analytical chemistry. I had taken a sufficient interest in the phenomena of disease to make my case interesting to me from a scientific point of view. To others I may say that this recital is in no sense embellished. It is a simple and faithful record, so far as it goes, of the queer experience I had after some enormous doses of that "harmless sedative," the bromide of potassium.

ISAAC WALDRON.

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A CHURCH STRUCK BY LIGHTNING. Several Persons Attending Service Shocked-

COBLESKILL, N. Y., May 26 .- Last evening a violent thunder storm passed over Schoharie County, during which the Reformed church in the vilinge of Sharon was struck by lightning and seriously damaged. At the time the Sharon Sunday School Association was in session in the church. The electric bolt struck the steeple at the south end of the building, passing into the first section downward, when it followed the roof, ripping off a wide swath of shingles from the base of the steeple to the chimney at the opposite end of the church. From this point it descended the chimney to the stove pipe, which it burst into atoms. There are two stoves in the church, which are connected by a large drum. Reaching this drum the electric fluid passed down the west side, and glanced along the floor the whole length of the building, leaving a deep groove, and passing through the outer walls and striking the ground. The sudden expansion of the air in the stoves forced open the doors and scattered the soot and ashes in every direction.

No one was seriously injured. Mr. George Van Valkenburgh of Sharon Centre, who was sitting by one of the stoves, was severely shocked. Several persons who were standing in the vestibule were severely shocked. They say the entire church seemed to be filled with flame. One young man was so frightened that he jumped from a window, and several ladies fainted. As soon as quiet was restored, prayer and praise were offered for deliverence from the great danger through which the congregation had just passed, and the meeting adjourned. and seriously damaged. At the time the Sharon

Haunted. From the Arguey. When caudie flames burn blue,
Between the night and the morning,
I know that it is you,
Ily love, that was su true
And that I killed with scorning.

The watch dogs howl and bay; I paid, and leave off smiling. Only the other day I held your heart in play. Intent upon beginning.

A little white ago
I wrung your and with sighing:
Or brought a saiden glow
Into your cheek by low,
soit answers, in replying. My life was all disgoise. A mask of teints and fancies: I used to fift my eyes. And take you by surprise With smiles and upward glances.

And now, where'er I go, Your sail ghost follows after; And done the fitner burns low, And soors creak to and fro. And selent grows the laughter

THE UNHAPPIEST OF WOMEN.

tain they alone do the work of both men and beasts of burden. The variety and intensity of

their sufferings baffle description. I do not

nesitate to affirm that nowhere else does the

ITALIAN GENTLEMAN'S EXPERI-ENCES IN MONTENEGRO. cenes in the Rupped Fastnesses of the Moun introve-Hashands who Never Write to their Wives and who Would Hold no Com-munication with Them Away from Home. The life of Montenegrin women may be epitomized in two words-work and suffering. In some countries women work as much as men—in others more; but on the Black Moun-

> emale sex live in such a wretched condition. Outbursts of wild joy, noise of gun shots, clashing of glasses, and songs and dances accompany the birth of a boy in Montenegro; gloom and disappointment hang over the house fagirl comes to increase the number of the warrior's children. Should you congratulate him on the birth of a daughter, he is sure to cut short your intended compliment by saying, "I beg pardon, sir, 'tis a girl," and sometimes "'tis a snake." The poor little thing grows up ignored and deepised until her bodily strength ecomes in some way a source of revenue to the family. The boys monopolize all the affections of both mother and father. The former frequently suffers the tortures of Niebe, but for fear of her husband dares not show her daughter any tenderness. The little waifs of the Mon-tenegrin family can hardly walk about the ouse before they are initiated into household work, and sent up the mountains to gather dry wood. Return they must in the evening, bending under loads that few men would care to carry, or they get a sound flogging and no supper. The flower of their youth prematurely fades because nature has no time to shape and develop their forms. Excessive labor stamps their faces with precocious age and a repulsive manliness. The body of the woman of the Black Mountain is ill-snapen and most ungraceful. She is wanting in that elasticity which is the soul of all form. Her carriage is heavy, her step long, and her shoulders are

huckle-backed, like the shoulders of all who pass their lives in journeying up and down mountainous roads with loads not in keeping with their physical strength. She walks with their walks walk with their walks walk with their walks with their walks walk walks with their walks walk walks with the walks with their walks walk walks with the walks with their walks walks with the walks with their walks walks with their walks walks walks with their walks walks walks walks with their walks walks walks walks with the walks with wal

own wife!" said he in scorn. "Are we doves or men?"
The woman of the Biack Mountain rarely accompanies her husband in his excursions, when she does she always dresses in male attire. If the husband cannot avoid betraying his wife's incornite, he will say with embarrassment and ill-concealed vexation. 'I beg pardon, 'tis my wife." Should they meet on the road, the woman must withdraw, and, if coasible, take another path. Out of the house they appear as strangers to each other was a server.

ment and ill-convenied vexation. "I beg pardon, 'its my wife." Should they meet on the road, the woman must withdraw, and, if possible, take another path. Out of the house they appear as strangers to each other-age, as enemes who cannot bear each other-age, and they cannot be according to the straight of the village. These semi-brutes consider it a lasting disgrace to appear in public with their women!

The husband frequently cudgels his wife. No relative nor friend will interfere. The woman herself would not tolerate interference, and, like Sannarelle's wife to her neighbor Robert in Moliere's play, she would probably say to the intruder. "I like to be beaten." I speak from experience. I once protested, and found myself a no better redresser of wrongs than was Don Quixote. These violent scenes, however, far from leaving any ill-feeling, seem to increase the respect of the wife for the husband. The warrior who behaved in a manner more in harmony with civilization would be accused of weakness and be despised by his countrymen. The weddling featival is barilly over when the bride is out to work. A fourfold obligation is daily imposed upon her-to supply water from the spring usually at quite a distance; to provide dry wood for the fire; to propare the meals for the family, and to cultivate and carry to the market the farmily and to cultivate and carry to the market the farmily, and to cultivate and carry to the market the farmily, and to cultivate and carry to the market the farmily and to cultivate and carry to the market the farmily and the market the farmily and the market the farmily and the farmil

He Reises the Deuce Trying to Light hims to Bed with a Roman Candle.

old stop playing to suckle. Few men are stronger than the Montenegrims, withouth the vitality of their children is tweatted in every way. From birth to the time it is able to creep the child is tortured. Squeeged in their swandling clothes, its legs stretched stiff, its arms bound close to the body like an Egyptian munmay, and tied by a wide strip of cloth to its couch as though it were a dangerous lunatic, the poor little being passes its days and nights in forced immobility. Be it summer or winter, the infant is covered with blankels so thick that it can hardly breathe. Yet nature mysteriously contradicts the rules of hygiene, and the nation produces herculean heroes, capable of enduring the hardships of endicas wars, with no bed but the rocks and snow of the mountain, and no roof but the sky.

Until within a few years there was not in the whole country a woman who could write. On the other hand, no women of other nationalities are equally endowed with certain virtues. Their uprightness is equal to their courage and unfaltering constancy. Their faithfulness and oven boundless humility and devotion toward their husbands command admiration. What dear and devoted wives those women would make if education and enlightened love mightelevate their feelings and direct their actions Like all human things, however, civilization has its dark side. Many of the strong virtues characteristic of primitive nations seem to vanish rather than improve under the influence of culture. Perhaps the women of the Black Mountain have layed as conspicuous a part in wars as their men. In time of war they carry provisions and semination for the troops. This can soldom be done without fighting regular battles and ovening a way-through the exemply ranks. They prepare for themselves only a prominent and well-earned place in the exploits and revenges of their men, these women get no recognition of their services from their husbands. They prepare for themselves only a prominent and well-earned place in the public results and revenges of their

spreading its rays over a regenerated Slav fatherland.

Though perfect beauty is rare among those martyrs of labor, the traveller will occasionally most with types remarkable for regularity and refluement of feature. In such cases the characteristics of the Serbo-Slav race entirely disappear, and are replaced by outlines and profiles of antique cast, and by a distinction of manners which are the more impressive as the eye becomes more unaccustomed to it in approaching the Black Mountain. Abundant glossy hair, and deep, wide eyes that dart flery glances, and a rosy complexion make them types worthy of the admiration of painters and sculptors. Foreign blood flows in the veins of the Montenegrin beauties. In their buttles against the Moslems the Montenegrin warriors of old took other booty than horses and arms. Like the early soldiers of Rome, they obliged these new Sabines to take a sear at their banquets and forced them to become their wives, after having purified them with the lustral water of baptism. But the Montenegrins of to-day have little or no appreciation for beauty.

MAURICE MAURIS.

THE MONROVIA'S PASSENGERS. iome of the Arkansas Refugees Louth to

The bark Monrovia, bound for the African oast, swung out from Pier 19, East River, early yesterday morning, and dropped down to the anchorage off Eliis's Island. On board is a company of seventy-three colored refugees from Arkansas, who have been in this city for two months. They are on their way to the republic of Liberia, where they expect to join their comrades who sailed last Saturday on the Liberia.

easterly wind excited much comment among the mariners of South street, it being unfavorable for her. She dropped anchor, however, without attempting to make the Hook. It was surmised that there was trouble abourd. This, however, was not the case. The colored people had decided that almost anything was preferable to Arkanasa, and were enthusiastic to visit Liberia, where they believed their misfortunes would end. When they found on their arrival here that no vessel would sail for Liberia for months, they were creatly disappointed. This feeling soon wore off, however, under the kind froatment of benevolent persons. These ministered to their wants so bountifully that some of them were for remaining in New York. The American Colonization Society, however, had made arrangements for them to sail to-day, and they were compelled to leave their quarters. On Friday three of the colonists descride the ship at the wharf, and early yesterday morning two others followed. Capt. Bichardson had decided to await a favorable wind, but when it was found that many of the colonists. able for her. She dropped anchor, however,

ters. On Friday three of the colonials deserted the ship at the wharf, and early yesterday morning two others followed. Capt. Richardson had decided to await a favorable wind, but when it was found that many of the colonials were in favor of remaining in New York, he decided to put a clean sheet of water between ship and shore.

The emigrants are comfortably housed on the main and berth decks. The family apartments are partitioned off.

The American Colonization Society have defrayed the expenses of the entire party. On their arrival they will be furnished with the means of subsistence for six months, and also with a comfortable habitation. Among the colonists are farmers, blacksmiths, coopers, wheelwrights, and two ministers. These are of the Baptist faith, as indeed are the majority of those aboard. There is but little knowledge among the emigrants of the geographical position of Liberia, or of the length of time it will take the ship to make the passage.

"Boss," said one of them yesterday, "wharbouts is dis yer place whar we're gwine—this Libriria?"

He was unable to comprehend that Liberia was further from New York than New York was from Arkansas.

Occasionally would break out a loud laugh

was further from New York than New York was from Arkansas.

Occasionally would break out a loud laugh from one of the group on deck, but many of the faces were sad, especially those of the women.

Besides the emigrants, there is aboard Miss Scott a musiconary who would be actable to Scott, a missionary, who intends to establish a school for girls in the new country. Mrs. Par-row, who is a native of Liberia, is returning to her home after a long visit here.

The Croedmoor medal which was mentioned in Tuesday's Sex as having been purchased of a tramp in Bethichem, Pa., and forwarded to Tuesdex office by L. F. Giering, found its owner on the day that the account of its discovery appeared. Capt Joseph Rose called at the other of the National Ruff Associati ii, an), after describing the medal necursately and attains that he had lost it at Eim Fark. N. he received it from a H. Westler the Secretary of the new ration. This is one of many trophics which fair Rose and won, but he was note the loss gradeful for its restoration.

> The Yacht Dauntless, From the Youth's Companion.

Far off in the Rocky Mountains, And two miles up in the air. Lie the Twin Lakes, close together, All ripping, soming, and fair. The mountains wall in the water; It looks like a great blue cup; And the sky looks like another Turned over, todain side up;

Tis the sweetest place I knew of; Each sunset and sunrise, glowing With bright colors, spread the lake, And stong the shore any blossoms Even brighter colors make.

But there were only little row boats Which crept ever the water blue, And every one said, "If only With a swelling will we flow!" "We'll fly with a sail all swelling, And make light work of the milest Fit build with my bands a vessel." Fred out the good Capt. Stice.

So he hewed him down great fir trees, And hewed bim logs of the pite. And the splendid she der bassams. All full of tragestices line.

And he sawed and planed and hommered With body deport to an and steet, And to made the deck all strategy. And to get and hollowed the keef.

And to set the mast of balsam Upright, as it used to grow, And he sewed a real of contras, And a person white as snow. And I wonder when he rameted it. What the highe thought user lead -It they thought it was another Great bed with its wings outspread

Then he christened if The Danutiess, Though why I could be ver see. For a ship more free from danuer in the world there could not be Bo long as she holds together, With her honly at any and sound,

The lane will but ready to k her.
The monitaries will wall her round. Far off in the Books Mountains.

And if you will come to me minner.
And in you will come to me many through You see that they bed you from

UNCLE EPH KIMBLES MISTAKE,

HOMESDALE, Pa., May 26 .- Some of the boys were collected about the Allen House stove discussing the fishing season. The Old Settler was in his usual position in the big buffalo-skin chair, listening to the conversation. He has a great contempt for the "young sports," as he terms them, and when one of the boys was heard to regret the fact that thinks weren't like they were in old times, he swooped down on the

crowd like a hawk on a chicken.
"Ole times!" he contemptuously exclaimed. "Ole times! What d'you yearlin' calfs know bout ole times? I reckon they's a good sprinklin' o' you ez don't reckomember th' days o' taller dips, even. How many o' you fellers, in these yer days o' gas an' kerryseen, 'd think ye k'd set down to yarn by th' glim 'v a durned ole rag stuck inter a sasser o' hum-made taller-which a dozen of 'em scattered 'bout a seven-t'-nine bar-room didn't make no more light th'n a flock o' lightnin' bugs in a ten-acre lot-I'd like 't know? Ye cudn't none o' ye do that, an' ye can't none o' ye reckomember th' times when it had t' be did. Yit I'm gummed of ye don't put on ex

cudn't none o' ye do that, an' ye can't none o' ye reckomember th' times when it had it be did. Yit I'm gummed ef ye don't put on ez many sirs ez ef ye'd ben chums o' ole Nimrod hisself, an' he'd to!' lies bi th' light o' th' pillar o' fire that led th' Gipshins inter bondidze!

"They ain't nothin' in 'th' broad iand better fur a ool on th' chist th'n New Ingi'n rum an' nigger toe m'lasses. I sin't had a wuss cold in forty year th'n I've get t'-day. An', boys, speakin' o' taller dips, did ye ever hear how Uncle Eph Kimble got set way back once b' makin' a mistake 'bout a candle?"

The Old Settler never likes to get left when the festive cup is being passed. The boys knew how to soften him. He took his rum and nigger toe, and settled himself in his chair with all the bitterness gone from his soul. The story about Uncle Eph was called for.

"Twere long 'nuff ago fur them ez was babies when it happened t' be ole 'nuff for t' vote th' straight Dimmykratic ticket," said the old man. 'Th' folks up 'long the' Dyberry thought they'd hev a reg'ar rip-tearin' ole sellybration one Fourth o' July, with freworks an' nil th' modern improvements. They got a lot o' skyrocksta an' Roamin candles an' fizz-wheels, an' th' durn'est pussed o' permiskus waste o' good powler th' th' kommittee k'd lay their han's one zlong ez th' money held out. I 'spose th' ole Dyberry woods hadn't see sich a time sence they was powder 'nuff turn t' keep th' hull o' Dyberry in summinition fur a year. Nohady's Roamin estulies ever roamed pootforth'n these up on th' Dyberry. These candles was ao han'-some like th's some o' Uncle Eph Kimble's folks kee' a couple o' em, an' stuck one inter a bir canifestick on each end o' the manticree in the sittin' room fur a norayment.

Quite a w'ile arter th' sellybration Uncle Eph were down th' river with some lumber, an' he bought a bar'l o' Jones's Phisadelfy ale. When th' bar'l come, he rolled it inter th' cellar o' his store, and it soon got noise. The folks her, an' they was gathered in Uncle Eph's her, an' the

Elipt.
B'gosh t'imighty!' said Eph. Ye knowit's

hed all gone I' bed an' the house were darker 'n Ejipt.

"B'gosh t'Imighty!' said Eph. Ye know it's ez ant'ral fur him t' say that ez it is fur him t' sat.' B'gosh t'Imighty! h' ole 'ooman's turned in, an'—don't ye seel—I'm turned out!"

"But he got in th' house all right, got some matches out'n th' in box under th' kitchen mantlestree, an' wenta totterin' 'round on his toes t' find a candle. He cudn't find none in th' kitchen, so he got intor th' settin' room, struck a match, an' pooty soon see th' Roamin candles, with their long wicks a stickin' up on each end o' the mantle.

"B'gosh t'imighty!' says Uncle Eph, talkin' to hisself, 'didn't leave me no kitchen candle, hey! Then, don't ye see? I'il light one o' yer parl' ones. I aint goin' t' bed in no dark, b'gosh t'imighty!

"So ho takes one o' the Roamin candles out'n the candlestick.

"Seems t' me th' ole 'ooman's a puttin' a heap o' taller inter her candles stely, don't you see?' said Uncle Eph, recognizing th' big size of the one he had in his hand.

"He tetches a match t' th'Roamin candle an' starts fur the bedroom door. He had jest time t' say. B'gosh t'imignty! these yer newfangled candles don't give no more light nor an oid-fash'n'd taller diy! when he begun t' hear from the fireworks. The candle begun t' spit fire, an' Uncle Eph begun t' done and holier. He'd got ez far ez 'B'gosh t'imighty!' when bungled candles don't given no more light nor an oid-fash'n'd taller diy! when he begun t' spit fire, an' Uncle Eph bouse on he hear heard th' rumpus, an' come a tearn' down stairs without nothin' on but his shirt. Jest as he busted inter th' room, Uncle Eph had the Roamin candle p'inted t'ords the door, an' boom! went a red hall square agrin young Doc's stomick, doublin' him up like a ship knee. Uncle Eph's wife went a runnin' from her bed t' the settin' room door, an' when she see Eph in the middle 'v a blaze o' fire, a dancin' 'round the room hollern 'B'gosh t'imighty!' an' duckin' an' bobbin his head every time th' candle spit a ball, she ke'n hardy see know'd jost what were up, and she tumbled down an almos' died a laughin'. When the candie gin out she got up an' went an 'struck a light. She k'd hardly see in th' settin' room fur it' smoke, an' she said it smeit like th' Fourth o' July all over agin. She found Uncle Eph settin in th' middle o' th' floor, lookin' 'round kind o' lost like, ez if he didn't 'zactly know whether th' Jedgment Day hed rolled around or he'd ben struck b' lightnin'. Bime by he sort o' got a glimmer o' what'd ben goin' on. He looked up at his wife and said, ez mid ez if he were askin' of her fur another cup o' coffse at breakfas:

"Say, b'rosh t' 'imighty, ole 'ooman, did you make them air candies? An' ef ye did, what devit did you go an' put inter the tailer?"

The General Manager of the Manhattan Elevated Bailroad Company, Col F. K. Hain, has issued an order extending the time of travel on the Ninth avenue line, which is now completed, to midnight, instead of stopping at 8 o'clock P. M., as heretolore. This has been been done with a view mainly to the accommodation of the great number of excursionists who during the sum-mer as to Rockaway. Concy island, and other places of popular resort, retarning in the evening to hers on the North River. To meet the requirements of this added to the force of train employees has been doubled, and the near now work in day and night gangs sep-arative. On and after Monday next the Second avenue line will On and after Monday next the Second avenue line with be closed at 7 ockock each evening. After that hour the Third avenue trains will run down to the Schiffery until midment, and during those five heurs of night travel the City Hall branch trains will run independently, only between the City Hall and the Chathain square stations. If it is found that the convenience of excursionists returning to the city at late hours will be run along the trains will be run after 12 original to the city at late hours will be run after 12 original that the Thirty-tourth street branch will be put in operation on Jone 1. It will have a station at Second avenue to connect with the road there as well as The annexture, this sing of steam by the stopping and starting of engines at stations has been put a stop to, simply by enforcing care on the part of the engineers and firemen.

How a Driver Cleared the Way.

A lady and a gentleman were standing in the A lady and a gentleman were standing in the roadway in Third avenue, at 117th street, on Thursday afternoon, waiting for a car. A truck, loaded with boards, came toward them. Neither of them noticed it. The driver, aithough he was looking straight before him, and must have seen the poir, made no effect to avoid them. The horse struck the systeman on the shoulder and knocked him down. The driver still did not rein in his summal, which was thout for trainite over the prostrate man, when the lady grasped the bit with both lands, and, ictims her tial weight hand upon it brought the horse to a standshift. The gentleman, regaining his ext. attacked the driver with his came, but the lady and bystanders, interfering, restrained him, and the truck drave on.

Condemning the Use of Tohneco.

PHILADELPHIA, May 29 .- In the Synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church of America to day, Elder Walter T. Miller of New York introduced the following, Walter T. Miller of New York Introduced the following, which was adopted:

Here ited. That white the Synod recognizes the fact that neither noble sentiment nor the sentiment of the chirrel has yet been educated to the conviction of the great eath, moral and physical of the use of follower, it places on record its earnest desire that all the members of the chirch shall be total abstractives from the mainfacture, sale, and use in any form of this mise dangerous weed, and reiterate the action of the last Synod on this subject.

A Duel or Street Fight Prevented.

RICHMOND, Va., May 29.-Wm. L. Royall, edifor and owner of the Communically, and Wm H. Beveridge of this city, were arrested to day on a charge that they or this city, were arisated to day on a charge flust they were shour to committe hreach of the peace. The arrest was in consequence of the appearance on the streets of printed placards, the contents of which the city newspapers had refused to publish, and in which Mr. Rever light investigation accurations language against Mr. Rever light investigation accurations language against Mr. Rever dispersion of the street of t

A Conflict of Anthorities,

Capt. Ernst superintendent of the Bromet scameling docks in Holoken, was restords; arrested and placed under \$1.000 unit for trial in the United States Court on a charge of having interfered with Custom Holes officers while in the discharge of their distance for trial is expected to settle a disjunct that has existed for some time as to the rights of the Government officers in the steamship company's docks.

An Aged Tiller of the Sotl,

Atthough in his 90th year, Joseph Field of additional township, N. J. was planning rors on consessay, assisted by his little was aged 8. The low content of the corn while the father tollowed with the low country.

LIFE IN THE METROPOLIS.

DASHES HERE AND THERE BY THE

SUN'S REPORTERS. Imageling Bay Oil-Arrest of the Steward and

the Quartermaster of the Acaputes—The Sunggiors Said to do a Thriving Business. Thomas Crowell, the chief steward of the Pacific Mail steamship Acapulco, and Theodore K. Purdy, the quartermaster, were arrested by Customs Officers Garrison and Pratt yesterday afternoon on the charge of smuggling bay oil. The Acapulco arrived thirteen days ago, and since then thirty-seven bottles have been smug-gled ashore and delivered to a dealer in William street, who has the reputation of doing a thriving business in essential oils on which

liam street, who has the reputation of doing a thriving business in essential oils on which there is no duty paid to the Government. The thirty-seven bottles have been seized and removed to the Custom House.

The officers say that there is a steady traffic in smuggled bay oil. The market price is \$16.59 a bottle, the duty being \$11. Employees of steamships touching at St. Thomas buy it there for \$4.50 a bottle and sell it here for \$4.50 a bottle manner.

The smuggling has beffied the efforts of the revenue authorities to check it for many years.

Quartermaster Purdy was firstarrested, and on some of the revenue absorbed statement implicating Steward Crowell, who has been under the surveillance of the revenue detectives for a considerable time. He said that he received the oil from the chief steward, and delivered some of it to a clothing store in Canal street, and some to a stranger whom he met in the street, and who had been previously pointed out to him by Crowell. He disclaimed knowing that he was smuggling, and laid the blame on the steward. He carried the oil ashore as a favor to the steward. The latter returned the favor by carrying for him in the steamship's ice house delicacies, such as strawberries. These the quartermaster soid in Southern ports at a large profit. The two steamship men were taken before Commissioner Shields, who he

The Reading Scrip Forgeries,

Inspector Byrnes took William Wehmeyer, the lithographer of 549 Pearl street, to the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday. Detectives Moloner and Schuleri carried in and placed on Justice Murray's deak five lithographic stones found in Webmeyer's possession, from which the formed "wages scrip" of the Philadelfrom which the formed "wages scrip" of the Philadelphia and Reading Hailroad Company were printed. These contained the faces and backs of the 85 and \$10 scrip and the colored sea! There were present in our William A though of 5 th Fourth etc. Philadelphilam of 5 th Fourth etc.

A section of the so-called roof of Fulton Mar-Let was found yesterday resting on the fittings in Ihrig & Voelbel's produce stand near the centre of the build-ing. No cause other than gravitation is assigned for its caving in. Workmen yesterday shored up that section of the roof with a piece of scantling, so that it is now regarded as one of the strongest portions of the structure. Lattle damage was done. The threateting portions of the sheel over the Futton street sidewalk have not fallen yet and the props around the inortheast center of the building thave thus far proved sufficient to hold it up. Mr. Bleachford said yesterday that the caving in of a part of the roof was a reminder to standbuilders that the bill providing for the building of a new market on the old site has not yet been signed by the Givernor, though it passed both Housess of the Legislature by large majorities. The bill provides for the erection of the new building by the lowest acceptable holder, under the supervision of the Commissioner of Public Works. The Comprovider is authorized to locate the holders of stands as nearly as nossible as at present, and they are to have no greater grivilezes than now. The bill provides for the erection of a temporary market in furting slip, and at thorized the Comproviler to raise money for the entire outlay on the revenue bonds of the city. the roof with a piece of scantling, so that it is now re-

Philadelphians Victorious at Cricket.

An exciting cricket match was played yesterday on the St. George cricket field in Hoboken, between the Chestnut Hill Club of Philadelphia and the St. George Club eleven. The attendance was the largest seen on the Hoboken field this season, considerable laterest being taken in the match from the fact that the

Chestnut Hill Club, would make his first appearance in this vicinity.

The Philadelphians went to the bat first, and made a total of 183, of which Pearson contributed 24; Murphy, 21; Groome, 19; and Tyers, 13, the top score of the innex being Borie's 35. Giles, Moeran, Clark, and Bance did the bowling for the St. George Club, Herrick making two fine catches. As the St. George Club were short the services of Scotter, Cross, Cashman, and Conover of their first eleven, they expected defeat; but they played and to 161 before first played and the first club, and they expected defeat but they played and to 161 before first played, and the services of Scotter, Constituting same, and ran their accretion to 161 before first played, and the services of the immings, the latter taking the majority of the wickets.

The Philadelphians will on Monday play the Sinten Island Club eleven.

The Aschenbroedel Verein in Fourth street between the Bowery and Second avenue, is the resort of

many reputable m iciana. Yesterday Capt. Mci they were standing on the sidewalk and took them to the Resex Market Folice Court. To Justice Otterbourg the Captain said: "These gentiemen make a practice of stanting on the sidewalk in Fourth street, between Record as the sidewalk in Fourth street, between Record as the sidewalk in Fourth street, between Record as the sidewalk, and that in some measures they addressed remarks to young ladies who were passing by I have personally asked them to leave the sidewalk clear, but they took no notice of my warnings."

On Justice Otterbourg asking the prisoners what they had to say, several, speaking at once, indignantly denied the charge. Justice Otterbourg called them to order, and then said: "Too are all respectable in appearance and should have known better than to violate a city ordinance. I do not believe, however, that you would intentionally violate any law. If you are brought here again you will be fixed. I will now discharge you." they were standing on the sidewalk and took them to the

Vaccination and Eryspelas.

It was reported at the vaccine bureau of the Board of Beaith yesterday, that a fifteen months old child of Emanuel Lewinsonn was ill of ergalpelas after having been vaccinated with virus obtained from the vaccine bureau. Vaccination was performed by Dr. vaccine bureau. Vaccination was performed by Dr. Emanuel Bock of 184 East Eightieth street, the attendine physician. He says that the virus was obtained from the marid. He says that the virus was obtained from the child as long ago a sealth, but that he vaccinate the child as long ago a sealth but the sa called in on \$2.2, when he tound that the child in the present of the same he found that the child in the present had very speak and the child was a sealth of the same had very speak and the child was a sealth of the same sealth of the same sealth of the same sealth of the same sealth is attributed by the parents not to bad virus, but to the sotting in of the ineasies while the child was injected with the vaccine matter.

When Edward Reinherdt, the condemned When Edward Reinherdt, the condemned wite murderer, now in the Richimond County Jail, was first arrested and brought before the late Coroner Bempsey, some triding articles in his possession were taken from him for the purpose of being used in evidence. Reinhardt has seen in the good care of his project, and he says if they fail to be well proposed to be a second as easy if they fail soon as he gains his liberty.

Justice Cooke yesterday granted an afternative mandamus requiring the Kivnas Founty Clerk to show more on June 5, why he should not deliver to the require fail to be a second and the recent accessary to present the case to the violation and several special cooks and the recent second in the county Clerk and the recent second to be a second of the county Clerk and the recent second to the county of the second of the county of the second of the county of the county

In Collision on the East Hiver. The ferryboat Superior of the Roosevell street ne was run into by the steamboat Americus of the IL ornell White Rockaway excursion line, about 10 o clock Cornell White Rockaway excursion line, about to clock yesterday morning. The ferryboat was rounding to sudder the Brooklyn Bridge, preparators to making its landing, and the steamboat was going up the river with the tale. The pilot of the Superper and the mise first document of the river with the tale. The pilot of the solitant of the river with the tale late to about a collision. The prove of the America struck the ferryheat in the side, about twenty feel from the front, causing a bravy shock, and trucketing out had the passengers on brand. Neither boat was the had amaged, and that ally of the passengers on either ocal motion learned that any of the passengers on either ocal.

A Sen Captain's Death.

Capt. H. Hein, half owner and master of the Norwegian furk Mississippi, arrived in this city about A week ago and put up at the Eastern Hotel, Whitehill and South streets, while his vessel was discharging her at Staten Island. On Thursday afternion Carl complained of Beeling seek and went to his room was not seen again sinth Fraley, about 11 a. M. who chamber much characteristic results from and, seeing seek the best, excused herself and wittednew. At a side Frielay night it was found that to was deal. The ner promotined aporplexy the cause of Seath Hedu was should the cure oil, and was to have been ried on his return to Naysea. In his powers were released in the excused and was to have been ried on his return to Naysea. In his powers were released in the second of the intended wise. South streets, while his vessel was discharging her cared

Port Lee Excursions. In addition to the regular boats now ranning.

he Fort Lee Improvement Contrary will give further solition for reaching that cool retreat to stay of Mandatarythe, on and after bodgs. For sew her? Let deland it to start from Fort Lee at 6 A Mandatarythe at 20-20 A Mandatarythe at 20-20 A Mandatarythe at 20-20 P. M. and from Mandatarythe at 20-20 P. M. and from Mandatarythe at 8 P. M. The Undiness of Things.

An illustration of the unfitness of thence was